

Black Crows, Gals Feature Camp Show

"Chicks and Chuckles," a load of fun and laughter, will arrive at Camp Anza from USO-Camp Shows tomorrow evening to appear on the stage of Theater 1. Admission is free for all camp personnel.

The femmes, charming and talented, add grace, humor and interest to the clever acts on this smart bill of entertainment. New tricks in the novelty numbers highlight the show with dramatic, exciting suspense.

The show features the Two Black Crows, George Moran and Rade Sadler. George Moran, the big blowhard in the black-faced team, has been a vaudeville headliner for nearly half a century. He began 46 years ago as a black-face character in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Wagner's Museum, St. Joseph, Mo. He has appeared continuously since then in grease-paint roles. The act has another "half", Rade Sadler, a droll little buffon also in black grease-paint who has his ears pinned back again and again by his know-it-all partner, Big George Moran.

An eyeful of beauty, talent and grace are the Six G-Iful Girls, a vest pocket edition of the gorgeous revues playing big time in our largest cities. Two blondes, two brunettes and two tending toward the titian, these girls recently completed engagements at Miami Beach, Fla., Jacksonville, Fla., Washington, D. C., and Des Moines, Iowa.

Comedian and master of ceremonies will be Lee Simmons, one-half of the well-known comedy team of Chick and Lee which was broken up when Chick Dent went into the army about a year ago. Lee is 4F. When the army turned him down he applied for Camp Shows for overseas duty and spent six months entertaining GIs in England. Mr. Simmons comes from Pa. After finishing high school, during which he sang in school plays, amateur theatricals and at charity benefits as a boy soprano, Lee worked club dates in Baltimore and through Pennsylvania, doing comedy master of ceremonies. Then he quit show business and went to work for a brewery as a salesman. Chick was working for the same firm. They worked up their "Chick and Lee" act, first to promote the sale of beer at conventions, and finally for the professional boards.

The show also includes Edward Hull, cartoonist; Muriel Lane, singer; and Josephine Bond, pianist and musical conductor.

Lt. Col. Johnson to Be Orientation Speaker

Lt. Col. Walter Johnson, Camp Commander, will be the speaker at tomorrow morning's Orientation meeting in Theater 1. In addition there will be a transcribed message from Major General Gross, Chief of the Transportation Corps.

Cpl. Glickman Gets Transfer to Home

Cpl. Abe Glickman, war bonds and insurance salesman, left this week for home. No, he's not being discharged. He received a transfer to 1906 SCU at the army air base in Portland, Oregon, his home town. He expects to be assigned to an MP detachment in a clerical capacity.

In USO Show Tomorrow



TWO BLACK CROWS

Soldier's First Year in Army Costs \$533 to Equip, Repair

Equipping and maintaining a soldier in continental United States for his first year in the Army now costs the Quartermaster Corps \$533.88, or nearly 16 per cent over the cost of \$465.06 in 1944, a report from the War Department reveals. These figures are arrived at by records of materials expended the year previous, but passed on the current year's prices. In 1943 the aggregate cost was \$501.06.

These costs are averages, and represent the costs for a composite soldier equipped for all climates in all the various arms and services of the Army, and computed for the entire Army strength.

This year the soldier's food will cost \$226.30, his clothing \$128.19 at the outset, but \$83.82 is added to that for a year's maintenance. His individual equipment has an initial cost of \$47.72 plus \$16.21 for maintenance, and his barrack equipment comes to \$28.15 with \$3.50 added to maintain it for the year.

The following table shows the increase in costs in each category of supply, including maintenance, as compared with 1944.

	1944	1945	Per Cent Increase
Food . . .	\$215.35	\$226.30	4.9
Clothing .	173.70	212.00	22.9
Individual Equipment	44.70	63.93	43.0
Barrack Equipment	31.31	31.65	1.0
Totals	\$465.06	\$533.88	14.8

The above represents items issued by the Quartermaster Corps only, and does not include the cost of weapons, ammunition, transportation, pay and similar expenses.

Rigors of warfare raise the maintenance costs on clothing from \$83.82 in the United States to \$145.10 in theaters of war, and on individual equipment from \$16.22 to \$33.88. The overseas maintenance on barrack equip-

ment, due to the infrequent use of barracks, drops from \$3.50 to \$1.37.

Increased costs of equipping and maintaining the composite soldier in 1945 is partly due to higher costs of materials and manpower, but largely because of improved equipment. In some cases items are cheaper. For instance, web belts, costing 21 cents in 1944, now cost 20 cents each. Light wool socks, which cost 43 cents a pair last year, now are procured for 41 cents. Herringbone twill jackets were \$2.48 in 1944 against the present price of \$2.35. Herringbone twill trousers were \$2.10 and are now purchased for \$1.98. Wool items are higher this year.

In arriving at these costs, the fact that, due to the different requirements of the many branches of the service, each soldier does not receive identical clothing and equipment, is taken into consideration and evaluated in a table of "allowances." The table shows an allowance factor for each item of supply. For instance, every soldier, regardless of his branch of the service, wears a belt; therefore the allowance for a belt is one. Wool overcoats are issued to 83.41 per cent of the total Army, making the allowance factor .8341 and a coat costing \$14.78 would therefore be listed in the composite cost at 83.41 per cent of the original cost, or \$12.32.

Sizes must enter the picture, but the tabulation of the measurements of millions of enlisted men has provided an accurate factor of the frequency of various sizes expected in every 1000 men.

From these it has been ascertained that the average young man entering the Army will require a 7 to 7½ hat, number 9 gloves, a 15" shirt, with 32-inch sleeve length, a 36 regular length jacket, a pair of trousers with a 32-inch waist and 31-inch leg length, and size 9-D shoes.

73 StaComp EM Get New Stripes

Seventy-three Station Complement enlisted men were promoted to higher grades last week to fill vacancies in the T/O caused by the transfer of key non-coms to the newly activated LAPE Debarkation Center at Camp Haan. Thirty-five GIs were raised to the non-com bracket by the orders.

One of the most important promotions was that of T-Sgt. Victor E. Brittain, ranking MP non-com, to First Sergeant of Headquarters and Headquarters detachment, replacing F-Sgt. Eugene Rawding who has been transferred to the Debarkation Center.

Anza Tops Seventh War Loan Quota

Lt. Elaine D. Van Horn, War Bond Officer, announced today that Camp Anza's \$75,000 quota for the Seventh War Loan Drive has been exceeded by a substantial margin.

"We've hit the \$100,000 mark," she said, "and indications are that when all figures have been tabulated the final sum will be near \$115,000."

Lt. Van Horn was lavish in her praise of the War Bond Minute Men who were greatly responsible for the increase in bond allotments among civilian personnel. While the goal of 15 percent average deduction among all civilian employees was not realized, nevertheless the present percentage figure is not far from it and represents a splendid increase. "Civilian personnel are to be commended on their cooperation with the minute-men," said Lt. Van Horn.

Post Exchange employees, who have been in the lower brackets of the Payroll Reservation Plan, put on a concerted drive last month and materially assisted the drive through cash purchases.

Returns among enlisted and officer personnel reveal purchases for cash far exceeding that of any previous drive.

LaGuardia Greets Anza Girls-Almost

The roofs of their mouths sun-burned from gazing at the tall buildings, Misses Caroline Bolla and Virginia Moyer, are just back from their first trip to New York where they were welcomed by Mayor LaGuardia, a brass band, reporters and photographers. Well almost anyway.

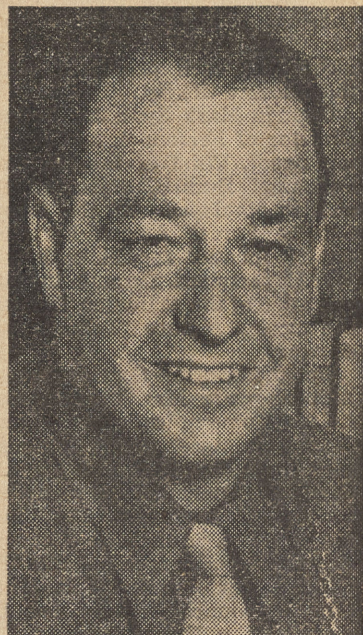
When they debarked at the Penn railroad station they were confronted by a huge reception committee headed by New York's fiery chief executive.

All the fanfare was really for the Prince of Iraq, they found out later, but for awhile they gloried in the excitement of a royal salutation.

During their stay in New York they did plenty of sight seeing but passed up the Empire State Building because "we couldn't have seen anything because it was raining." The RCA building was high enough for them anyway. They also saw a couple of Broadway stage shows and one day had dinner with Dorothy Hendrickson who used to work at Camp Anza. No, they didn't go to Grant's Tomb.

SARLES AT CONFERENCE

Commanding Officer Colonel Earle R. Sarles has been at Camp Grant, Ill., since last week attending a service command conference.



F/Sgt. Victor E. Brittain

Advanced to the rank of master sergeant were T-Sgt. Joe D. Grant of the butcher shop is replacing M-Sgt. Upchurch in mess operations.

S-Sgt. Michael Kulina was raised to take the position left by F-Sgt. Brittain in the Provost Marshal's office. Also made T-Sgt. were William Dineen of the Returns Section; Clarence T. Mulligan, non-com in charge of the stockade; Joseph T. Driscoll, sergeant-major of operations; and Raymond G. Hughes of Publications.

Five Staff Sergeants were made. They are Paul J. Latina and Robert C. Runge, Provost Marshal desk sergeants; Joseph A. Lima of Area C Custodial and Billeting; Joseph A. Wing of the Motor Pool, and William H. Schramm of the Allotments Section. T-4 William A. Zielinski, a cook, was raised to the next highest technician rating.

Promoted to Sergeant were Edward A. Brunner, Jacob G. Gottlieb, William A. Hillo, Charles J. Lane, Edward D. Brooks, Joseph H. Cornell, Patrick A. Doherty, Raymond H. Kastern, T. L. Reid, Henry J. Wilemski.

Upped to T-4 were Albert E. Loring, Carl P. Morrow, Harold C. Augustin, Arthur M. Graham, Carris Jackson, S. L. Johnson, John S. Krzystofik, Harold I. Pressnell, Russell L. Stiles, Clyde N. Young Sr., Merle G. Frazier and Morris W. Hynes.

Eleven Pfc's were promoted to corporal as follows: Robert G. Baker, Orlando E. Bonitati, Vincenzo S. Campanella, Paul D. Dellorso Jr., Michael G. Fraina, Milton P. Krawitz, William T. Middleton, Andrew P. Palpini, Clinton I. Shattuck, Frank E. Espagnolo, and Max Yawitz.

The twenty privates and pfc's who were given T-5 ratings are Newt L. Bingham, Russell Bone, Claude Bridges, John V. Conover, Nathaniel Coon, Thomas J. Doyle, Charles Grannich Jr., Albert E. (Continued on two)

Best Typists Rewarded By Col. Johnson

Winners of the camp typing contest were presented their awards by Lt. Col. Walter A. Johnson, Camp Commander, last week in Theater 1. Col. Johnson said he was exceptionally proud of the fine achievement of the winning typists and that he sincerely hoped that they would be able to prove victorious in a tournament to be held soon with the best typists at the Los Angeles Port of Embarkation.

Mrs. Thelma Bell was presented a \$50 war bond for being the camp's fastest typist. As second fast typist, Marjorie Mobroten won a \$25 war bond. Rosalind Gilman, third best, took \$10 in war stamps.

The winning typing team consisting of Marjorie Mobroten, Rosalind Gilman, Elsie Ehrman, Dovey Kirby, Beverly Merchant and June Clark, was presented with 10 theater tickets each.

Members of the runnerup team, Mrs. Bell, Margaret Waller, Jane Carrington, Hallie Waller, Loretta Myers and Elizabeth Kinich were each presented with five theater tickets.

Captain Mark Ryan Jr., Acting Director of Personnel, and Houston Speer, Chief of the Civilian Personnel Branch, presented 18 civilian employees with the Army Service Forces Award Emblem for six months' service with the War Department. Through the cooperation of the Arlington Theater the motion picture "Taboo" was shown.

Recipients of the Service Award Ribbons were Mrs. Frances Sofield, Communications; Mrs. Jeanne Palmgren, Sales Commissary Unit; Mrs. Charlotte Mayne, Civilian Personnel Branch; Charles H. Andrews, Post Engineer; Mrs. Annabelle Cooper, Adjutant's Office; Mrs. Ella B. O'Neal, Mrs. Frances Wait, Military Personnel Branch; Ira D. Avery, John Butts, Jesse D. Ellder, Guadalupe Garcia, Lee G. Goodwin, Mrs. Beatrice Ward, Motor Pool Unit; Ray Call, Miss Myrtis Clabon, Mrs. Wanda Watts, Mrs. Leah Webb, Mrs. Dorothy Taylor, Laundry Section.

Three Medics Wear Philippine Ribbon

Three enlisted men of the Medical Section are the first men on post to wear the recently-authorized Philippine Liberation Ribbon. They are Pfc. John Lawrence, Pfc. John Miller and Pfc. Elmer Riffle. They served aboard the hospital ship Comfort last fall before they were reassigned to Camp Anza.

The ribbon, awarded for service in the Philippine Islands or waters, exclusive of Luzon, starting October 17, 1944, has a red background with blue and white stripes down the center.

73 Sta Comp EM Get New Stripes

(Continued from one)

Gritzback, John H. Lewis, Paul K. Lindsay, Leo L. Masters, Peter Pidhirny, Claude E. Seals, Arthur H. Smith, George L. Sorensen, Alexander Tison, Herbert Werner, Burnard M. Westgate, Frank G. Yasosky and Hugh G. Brumley.

In the medical section William J. Wardynski, mess sergeant, was promoted to S-Sgt., Pfc. Ralph B. English, Robert L. Stevens and Guy L. Walters were promoted to T-5. Edward W. Winslow, theater projectionist, was made S-Sgt. Frank F. Holznagle, in charge of Service Club 1, was promoted to corporal.

Approximately 80 enlisted men, replacements for the men transferred to Camp Haan, arrived from the Port last weekend.

Evanston, Ill. (CNS)—Les Belgrade bought a hard-earned steak, entrusted it to his trained cocker spaniel to carry home. Missing to date: One steak. One dog.

Personal Affairs

By S-Sgt. William Schramm

This is the first of a series of articles in which the Personnel Affairs Office will act as a "clearing house" for information concerning Guaranteed Loans.

Premature and inaccurate publicity regarding the loan provisions of the GI Bill of Rights has unfortunately created in the minds of many service men and women the picture of a \$2000 bonus. Some, too, because of misinformation, are under the impression that veteran loans carry with them little responsibility for repayment.

With the prospect of generous help from their Government goes the desire of many veterans to enter new fields of employment. The Drama of war, in many instances has made their old civilian jobs appear humdrum and uninteresting. Millions of young Americans will want to satisfy ambitions for a farm or for a home or for the pride of proprietorship in a business they can call their own. Many veterans are eager to enter upon enterprises for which they have tremendous enthusiasm but little experience and limited ability. They are willing to gamble their accumulated savings and risk the money they may obtain through a veterans loan in an attempt to make a peacetime reality of a fox hole dream. Unfortunately, there will be people ready to take you and your money for a ride which has for its destination heartache, disillusionment, bitterness, and debt. Many people will be waiting to sell you service stations, lunch counters, grocery stores, taverns, radio shops and tourist cabins, which never did and never could make a living for anyone. There will also be those who paint alluring pictures of profits to be made in speculative schemes. And there will be those who will urge the veteran to buy run-down farms, alkali land and poor cattle. Some may offer you homes of flimsy construction at inflated values at a time when homes are scarce.

Not only veterans, but every investor must be on his guard when making purchases involving large sums of money, especially when the savings of ones lifetime are at stake. Your banker can and will recommend expert and accurate appraisals of whatever property or business you may be interested in. In many cases the best service a banker can perform for a veteran is to dissuade him from buying an abandoned farm, or from buying a house before he has a job that will enable him to maintain it, or from buying a business until he knows how to operate it.

Major Wait Home For Anniversary

Mrs. Frances Wait, who works in the Returns Section of Military Personnel, celebrated her 27th wedding anniversary last week with her husband, Major Wallace T. Wait who recently returned from 13 months overseas. The Major is now on convalescent leave from Barnes General Hospital, Vancouver, Washington.

While visiting Camp Anza Major Wait renewed acquaintance with Lt. Morton F. Johnson, camp athletic officer, who was the major's battalion clerk four years ago when they were both stationed at Fort Bliss Reception Center.

Mrs. Wait has been employed in camp for seven months. She came here from Greeley, Colorado to reside with her husband's mother and sister who reside in Arlington.

Major Wait was engaged in Information and Education work in the North Solomon and Dutch New Guinea Islands overseas. In civilian life he was professor of Educational Psychology at Colorado State College of Education. In the last war he was an enlisted man graduating from OCS after the Armistice.

64 MPs Qualify On .45 Pistol

Sixty four members of the Military Police section are now eligible to wear expert, sharpshooter or marksman medals, having qualified with the .45 caliber automatic pistol. Lt. Herbert Williams was the instructor.

Thirty nine men qualified as marksmen, twenty-one qualified as sharpshooters while four made expert.

Pvt. Henry Dashkowitz had high score of 94 to lead the experts. Others who made expert were Pfc. Eugene Muskie, Pfc. Haney, 88 points each, and Pfc. William Leach, 86 points.

De Bunk At Debarkation

Gripes and stripes invaded the hills of Haan last week establishing a Debarkation Center for Camp Anza. It was said that this mass movement consists of key men so we've been rearranging acres of good earth looking for a lock to open. When our ship finally shapes up we will welcome the rest of the first three graders assigned to this section with open arms and booby traps. Our location, though a pleasant one, can be classed as the outskirts of town. In fact we're shoved so far into the wilderness that Indians are selling their wares to Indians. A fascinating feature is the guardless gates but so far it's only in the rumor stage none of the fellows care to go in for major bivouacs in order to reach the front exit and cars carry only enough fuel to haul them half way . . . so help me.

Classified stuff . . . Sgt. Lady and Sgt. Duchess of the K-9 clan sharing the same pup tent with Cpl. Bellante since they've DEBARKED from deAnza home front. (Arf, Arf) . . . T-Sgt. Cook, manpower of the hour, has been designated to dish out the dirty details. . . . Woe to those who knew him well, for all he says is go to . . . the latrine and keep it clean . . . A flash with a flush relates to the man with a hose (not nylon). His name is T-Sgt. McMinn, alias T-4, who took his watery job seriously by practically launching the hutments he was supposed to wash . . . Among the wondering herd working their way through this area is a man called Kamp, who can't understand why three stripes still puts him on the sad end of details. A sergeant in the army gives the orders. Isn't that right fellas? . . . Compliments to the mess complement for making marvellous meals under awkward conditions. They're even figuring on green napkins to match the fatigues. . . . The unquote of the day is when the stuttering sergeant went to town to buy a box of biscuits, a box of mixed biscuits and a biscuit mixer (now you say it) and came back with same . . . so we'll be back next week with some more of same stuff.

By Sgt. Henry Garsva.

Chicago (CNS) — Edward Stepek, 31, a peeping-tom, was set free and fined but \$10 by a local court after he promised to leave his binoculars at police headquarters. He had been convicted of spying on a soldier and his girl friend.



DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

By Pvt. Vincent Rapp

The big news of the week comes with the third invasion of Borneo by Gen. MacArthur's Aussie troops landing before the important oil port of Balikpapan. They met with light resistance on the sandy beaches after the most intensive pre-invasion bombardment yet made in the Southwest Pacific. Losses were light. MacArthur, personally commanding the invasion forces, announced that this third landing on Borneo, following those of May 1 at Taranakan and June 10 at Brunei Bay had secured domination of Borneo and driven a wedge south splitting the East Indies and virtually completing our tactical control of the entire Southwest Pacific.

An allied invasion fleet of more than 300 ships, including the U.S. 7th Fleet and Royal Australian and Royal Netherlands units put the Australian Diggers ashore at Balikpapan's burning foreign district early Sunday morning. By noon the Aussie 7th Division had secured a mile-long beach head and extending a half mile inland.

More than 150 heavy bombers and long range lightning fighters of the U.S. 5th and 13th Air Forces softened the enemy defenses preceding the landing with the heaviest series of neutralization raids of the Borneo campaign.

The bombing of Japan is continuing with increasing intensity as the greatest armada of B-29 Superfortresses ever sent aloft—between 550 and 600 planes—battered four Jap industrial cities with more than 4000 tons of fire bombs early Monday morning in a record assault that raised to more than 11,000 tons the weight of destruction heaped on Japan in less than a week. The cities that received calling cards of the B-29's included the Kure naval base, Shimonoseki and Ube, all on Honshu Island and the western Kyushu industrial center of Kumamoto.

Adm. Chester W. Nimitz's war bulletin announces Army, Navy and Marine planes striking enemy shipping off Japan and China had sunk or damaged 18 more merchant ships, bringing a total of 179 ships sunk or damaged by Nimitz's and MacArthur's commands.

Army Gen. Henry H. Arnold last month predicted that the Superfortresses will destroy Japan industrially by fall. Japanese broadcasts revealed that American air raids have forced them to order the evacuation of all but 200,000 residents of Tokyo, once the world's third largest city with a population of 7,000,000. Only those considered indispensable are permitted to remain.

Highlighting the news this week was the signing of the World Charter last Tuesday and was witnessed by Pres. Harry Truman. A world organization to keep the peace is now a fact and the U.S. is now an official member.

Gen. "Ike" Eisenhower came home this week and was given a thunderous ovation as top hero of the war. In New York he was given the greatest welcome ever accorded any individual.

In China the Japs are slowly withdrawing to the north of the Yangtze River, where lies their most valuable prize, North China. They had to return to defend it. One of the big ports that fell to the Chinese during the retreat is the city of Wenchow. Its occupation increased the Chinese-held coast line to 280 unbroken miles. Another and bigger prize is Liuchow, one time U.S. Air base.

In Germany the American and British armies are running into some snags with their non-fraternization policy. It seems soldiers insist on being human and German girls, well—girls! The lack of clothing and significant gestures on the part of the latter is giving the MP's a bad time in enforcing the rule.

A current expression among the G.I.'s sums it up—"If you leave your hat on and don't smile, it's not fraternization."

Stories continue to circulate about Hitler's death—the latest being given by the Fuehrer's chauffeur who claimed he had helped burn the bodies of Hitler

and Eva Braun, his newly wed mistress after they had committed suicide in the Fuehrer's bomb shelter in the Reichs-Chancellery. According to the Russians there is still no definite proof of Hitler's death.

Field Marshal Montgomery said that every member of the General Staff in allied custody will be exiled and confined.

Said Gen. "Jake" Devers—"The Gen. Staff has been destroyed and for my part I would shoot those who remain."



Causing plenty of hearts to jump a beat at the USO dance were the glamorous Ernst twins, Helen and Mary. Helen recently graduated from UCLA and Mary hopes to get her diploma from the University of Anza . . . Cpl. Frank Holznagle recently received the DFC (Detroit Florist Citation) . . . Our man of the Week, Rod Rodriguez making weekly trips to Pasadena. It seems he has found a steady love . . . Who did Sammy Hillo take to a recent Zip ball game? What some fellows won't do to get an iron . . . A very short story "Sheridan to Sheridan"—how S-Sgt. Pat Sheridan of the Medics expects to go to the Fort Sheridan Separation Center for discharge. In a few days he will be 40 years old . . . Get June Horsley to say "perforation" . . . Even though he is now married T-4 Abe Hyman continues to burn the midnight oil to pen billet doux to his wife . . . Sgt. Charles Lane tells a good one on himself how he caused the Long Beach fire department to respond to a fire—in an incinerator . . . Sgt. George Repp haunting the Beverly Hills USO in hopes some GI would leave his girl because he lost his . . . Irving Edler of the hospital staff shies from L. A. these days ever since his encounter with a stick-up artist . . . More tables will have to be added in the Station Complement mess hall for the first three graders since the new promotions. There's not room for all of them at one table now . . . Pfc. Al Jones dividing his attention between two women between innings of the Zip ball games . . . The boys going to Camp Haan say the only drawback is the long hike to the main gate . . . Cpl. "Nick" Nickson room-clerking at the hospital R & D office now. Special Services' loss is the Medics' gain . . .

Have you noticed the smile on Elsie Randall's face these days. Her son, who escaped from a German concentration camp, has arrived home . . . "Thumbs Up" proved lucky for Gladys Dudding and Eva Lewis . . . Chester Knox won't be wearing dark glasses for some time to come, ever since he mistook rye bread for French bread, chocolate ice cream for vanilla and buttermilk for milk. Why does Verna Magnami go for tall blonde and "truesome" GIs? Could it be that she has a certain someone overseas? . . . It is rumored that Capt. Buckley charges 13 cents per person to see the cartoon on his desk. Inflation accounts for the extra 3 cents . . . The girls at military personnel are going to miss Cpl. Glickman and his ice cream sundaes.

Idaho Falls, Ida (CNS) — A Mexican farm worker from nearby Fort Hall had his picture taken here, wrote his name and address for the photographer and departed. The photographer then discovered he couldn't read the Mexican's writing. So he made another print of the picture, pasted it on the wrapper with "Fort Hall, Idaho," written under it. P.S. The picture reached its destination.

Sad Sack Take 3 Off BTO for Nine in Row

If the Sad Sacks continue their winning ways much longer they will have to change their first name, for no Sad Sack outfit could possibly win nine games in a row.

Last week they wrapped up the B.T.O. (Big Time Operators) affd with a heavy weight ducked them in the bowling pond three straight times. Mr. Spindler carried off high honors for the Wrap 'Em boys with a 189 high game and 525 high series. Lt. Rider was tops for the B.T.O. with a 184 high game.

The last place Flat Tires took on plenty of air and rolled over the City Hall gang who must have kegged in a yawning style. Mayor Alson must be too lenient with his henchmen for they just laid out on the highway and the Flat Tire boys ran over them in all three lanes. Mr. Kirk of the Blowout Boys bowled the highest game thus far, 240, and Mr. Johnson, another rubber man, kegged a splendid 224.

The Saw Bones again took a grounding and were fed on royally by the Traffic Jammers in two out of three heats. The last two games were very close, the Traffis Jammers winning by a simmer. Lt. Bailey rolled best for the stop-and-go aggregation while Chaplain Welter was one bone who wouldn't be cooked, with a 184 game.

The visiting Firemen (nurses) were responsible for the postponement of the match between the Commandos (Hi Ho Silver) and the Green Hornets. Capt. Stephens' Ranger boys were too busy playing host to the Florence Nightingales.

Standings:	W	L	Av.	Hg.
Sad Sacks	9	0	1,000	833
Green Hornet	4	2	.687	825
Commandos	3	3	.500	664
B. T. O.	4	5	.444	791
Flat Tires	4	5	.444	795
Traffic Jammers	4	5	.444	653
Saw Bones	3	6	.333	700
City Hall	2	7	.222	822



Ribacchi Leading Hitter; Beslack Has 168 Strikeouts

Head and shoulders above the other members of the Zips softball team in the hitting department is Pfc. Hank Ribacchi, the former Denver Demon, who is slugging the apple for a healthy .476 percentage in addition to playing a terrific game as catcher.

Ribacchi's nearest rival for batting honors is Cpl. Raymond Lee, unerring left fielder, who is hitting for .375. Pfc. Bob Beslack, although temporarily out of action because of the mumps, is hitting for an even .300, with Lt. Frederick McGrew close behind with .298. Collectively the Zips are hitting for .249.

In 18 consecutive victories the Zips have amassed 117 hits and 111 runs while their opponents have managed to eke out only 32 hits and seven runs. In the fielding department the Zips have committed only 19 errors for an average of .960. Their opponents have made 37 errors.

Beslack has established another enviable pitching record with an average of 13 strikeouts a game. In thirteen contests he has struck out 168, allowed 17 runs, five hits, 10 bases on balls. Lt. Ernest Kling, relief pitcher, has struck out 34 batters in six games. The team's hitting and batting averages, as of June 28, are as follows:

	G	AB	H	TB	RBI	R	W	AVE.	PO	A	E	SO
Ribacchi	16	42	20	37	21	18	8	.476	198	11	1	3
Lee	10	24	9	10	2	8	5	.375	7	0	0	2
Feld	3	9	3	3	4	1	1	.333	16	0	0	0
Beslack	13	40	12	17	16	7	3	.300	2	17	0	8
McGrew	16	47	14	19	13	10	1	.298	66	0	7	5
Neely	17	49	14	15	16	10	4	.286	18	16	4	7
Kling	17	45	11	23	8	16	15	.244	7	24	2	8
Lindsay	17	39	8	12	10	8	11	.205	31	11	1	9
Soko'ski	7	10	2	7	1	2	0	.200	0	0	0	3
Anderson	16	38	7	14	5	10	6	.184	9	8	1	8
Meger	17	56	9	11	5	9	6	.161	13	0	1	4
Giles	8	7	1	1	1	3	2	.143	2	0	0	3
Jones	13	26	3	4	5	5	6	.115	5	0	2	12
Canino	17	37	4	7	4	4	3	.108	1	0	0	17
Pidherny	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	1
Team total	17	470	117	180	111	111	71	.249	375	87	19	90

Zips Win First Half In Riverside League

The invincible Zips dominated the first half of the Riverside Softball league, according to the team standings released by league officials.

Camp Anza's powerful softball delegates engaged and defeated all of the ten other league representatives. In batting around the first lap the Zips accumulated a total of 77 runs as compared to four runs scored against them.

Six of the games were shutouts for the league leaders.

Unable to score on the Zips were Casa Blanca, the Firemen, Fremont, Squadron E, Camp Haan Service Command Unit and the Motorcycle Club. Flavor Seals and Jackson Roofers were able to score one run each. The Haan Civilians forfeited their game to the Zips.

To wind up in first place at the close of the first round the Zips clamped a 12 to 2 verdict on a game but outclassed Lincoln Park aggregation last Thursday evening. This was the 10th league victory and 18th straight win of the season for the Zips.

The ragged Lincoln Park outfit afforded little opposition for the soldiers. Lt. Ernest Kling, in notching his fourth league game, allowed the sandlotters two bingles in four innings. Hank Ribacchi fattened his batting average with three hits in as many trips to the plate and scoring three runs. Sokoloski also had a perfect evening with the stick, getting two for two; one a round trip. Lee came across the plate with the Zip's 100th run of the year.

Riverside Softball League Team Standings

	Won	Lost
Camp Anza	10	0
Fire Department	8	1
Camp Haan SCU	6	4
Jackson Roofers	5	4
Fremont	5	5
Flavor Seals	5	5
Squadron E	2	7
Lincoln Park	2	8
Casa Blanca	1	9
Haan Civilians	0	10
Motorcycle Club	0	10

The box score of last Thursday's game:

	ab	r	h	e
Zips				
Meger, sf	2	0	1	0
Kling, p, ss	4	1	2	0
Lee, lf	2	2	2	0
Sokoloski, rf	3	3	3	0
Ribacchi, c	1	0	0	0
Giles, cf	4	2	2	0
Neely, 3b	4	1	2	0
McGrew, cf	4	1	1	0
Lindsay, 2b, c	3	1	1	0
Anderson, ss, p	3	1	0	0
Feld, lb	2	0	1	0
Jones, rf	2	0	1	0
Canino, lf	1	0	0	0
Totals	32	12	14	0
Lincoln Park				
Medina, c	3	0	1	0
Strickland, p	3	1	3	1
R. Jordan, lb	3	0	0	0
Eoyd, 2b	3	0	0	0
Williams, 3b	3	0	0	0
S. Jordan, ss	3	0	0	0
White, lf	3	0	0	0
Streeter, cf	2	0	0	0
D. Medina, sf	1	0	0	0
Williams, rf	1	0	0	0
Totals	25	2	4	1

Anza Zip

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WARMING THE BENCH

The Man Behind the Nose

Ernesto Natali Lombardi, the big bell cow of the New York Giants, was given the nickname Schnozzola by one of the great men of our time, Jimmy Durante, after the pair had matched horns. Durante admitted on that occasion that Lombardi had a handle comparable to his own but ruled that he himself was still the world's champ because his own nose was "more educated lookin'."

By any other name Big Lom would smell as sweet, however, for he is truly one of the great hitters in baseball as anyone will allow. Handicapped by a distressing slowness of foot which requires him to hit a triple everytime he wants to reach first base, he nonetheless has amassed a series of great batting records. Twice he led the league in batting. Once he was voted his league's most valuable player. In 15 years he has bashed 1500 base hits, clouted 200 homers, 300 doubles and triples. If he could only run he would have a batting average in the stratosphere.

Lombardi — appropriately enough — broke in with Brooklyn in 1931 but lingered not overlong on the banks of the Gowanus. In 1932, together with Babe Herman, he went to Cincinnati in a player swap for Joe Stripp and Tony Cuccinello. He spent 11 seasons on the American Rhine, where he partook of 2 World Series, including the 1939 classic, where he executed his famous "dying swan" act to enable Joe Di Maggio and 3 other guys to scamper over his prone form with 4 runs and the world's championship. A short hitch with Boston brought Lom, the lumberer, his 2d National League batting title and a transfer to the New York Giants, where his 240 pounds of beef and sinew have been ensconced ever since.

Today infielders play the outfield when Big Lom comes to bat and outfielders play with their backs to the fences. But they can't stop the lumberer, who rockets a pitched ball off his bat, like a mortar shell. As a result the Horn of Plenty is leading the league in homers, runs batted in and extra base walllops. He's the most murderous swatter in baseball, the most well-beloved basher on Coogan's Bluff and the happiest man on the Giants. He just loves to hit those line drives.

Goodyear Team Here Sunday

The Zips will engage the Goodyear Rubber Company softball team from Los Angeles next Sunday afternoon at 1430 on the diamond near the fire station.



Pfc. Krannick: "Drinking makes you look very beautiful."

Gal: "But I don't drink."

Pfc. Krannick: "I know, but I do."

Cpl. Ed Brunner remarks: "She was only a gearmaker's daughter, but she could out-strip them all."

Zips Play Generals At San Bernardino

Tonight the Zips will get a supreme test when they connect with the San Bernardino Generals, a civilian team, at Paris Field in San Bernardino at 2015. Transportation to the game will be provided. Trucks will leave the camp gym at 1800.

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Critical Point

Zip Presents . . .



Pfc. Rod Rodriguez

Strictly a Hollywood character is Pfc. Rod Rodriguez, the gum-chewingest, drum-beatingest GI in camp. Rod, a sharpie in khaki, is camp-wide famous for his personality smile, his perpetual gum chewing and his dance band precision drumming. Whenever Rod is performing he is never without his gum. It's a habit—more or less his trademark.

If you're an Anzite and don't know Rod you have either just arrived or you are a recluse. That toothpaste grin of his wins everyone to his side instantly. The girls think he is "cute" and he has been nominated again and again for the title of "best looking GI in camp."

Rod is a jack-of-all-instruments and master of the tubs. He can double in brass on the piano and even the violin but the love of his life—musically that is—is the drums. Rod comes from a musically inclined family. His father, who directs a municipal band in Mexico City, gave him his start in music. Rod's mother plays a church organ in Pasadena and his sister is a vocal soloist. The band's Beau Brummel was all for the violin and piano in his early teens but when he saw Gene Krupa in Hollywood Rod decided "That's for me."

While still in high school in Pasadena Rod rallied a group of student musicians and called them "Rod Riguez and His Band." Their working slogan was "Music As You Like It For Every Occasion."

Following a music course at Pasadena Junior College Rod "beat it out" with some of the

big-timers including Don Ramone, Chuey Reyes' rumba band, Harry Owen, and was with Freddie Slack's organization when he was khaki bound two years ago.

At the Arlington Reception Center Rod's services were requested for the Anza band which was being organized by Special Services. By day Rod thumps (four letter word) out of the 385th bass drum and by night is in his glory whacking the drums and accouterments for Vernon Kline's dance aggregation.

As an exponent of jazz, particularly the boogie-woogie exemplified by colored musicians, Rod has a great admiration for Duke Ellington and his orchestra, and has many of the Duke's recordings in his collection of some 3,000 phonograph records. Woody Herman is also a favorite of Rod's.

When it comes to his love life Rod remains reticent. He just isn't talking but it is common knowledge that he can classify as a lady's man.

Summer Jackets Not Authorized

Officers and enlisted men are advised to become acquainted with WD Circular 177, 15 June 1945, which states that summer battle jackets made of material authorized for summer service uniforms and of a design similar to that of wool field jackets are unauthorized and that their wear will not be permitted.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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Headquarters

It has happened at last. The first three graders on the extra duty roster. Notice how joyfully the MPs accept duty on their nights off when they know they are going to work in Area "C" . . . Ask

Pvt. Overcash about his very dear friend—the ironing board . . . We offer our congratulations to all the men who worked on the redecorating of our detachment dayroom. They really did a wonderful job . . . Why is there such a far away look in Rabbi's eyes? It's about as far away as Camp Haan . . . The "Murderous Medics" were on a work detail last week . . . Our camp lost one of its best liked men the other day when Cpl Abe Glickman was transferred. He waited a long time for it and although we hate to see him go, we are glad to see him get what he wanted and we wish him all kinds of good luck . . . There have been a lot of new faces around Station Complement in the past week. If it keeps up—"nobody will know nobody."

The front page story in last week's Zip entitled, "Army Success Story," should have had the title, "Clip Quips" . . . Cpl Frank (The Noise) Spagnolo keeps reminding the boys that he has a "permit" . . . S-Sgt Rastus (The Little Colonel) Huggins sporting rosy red shoulders after a very hectic week-end . . . Sgt. McCourt left the other day for Camp Haan. He is one of the few boys who went by "rail" . . . T-5 Tony Ruggiero was seen walking very briskly towards camp one evening. He usually rides along the same trail . . . Now I'd like to know where Pfc Don (Moles and All) Miele got the nerve to let the things be said about him that were put under his MOTW picture last week? There is a lot of things I could say about that picture and also the caption, but it would just be censored anyway, so I won't say them. You probably know what I mean anyhow . . .

MPs

At long last we (more so they) can widely acclaim T.O. Day in our outfit. Congratulations to you all in your newly acquired promotions, both well-deserved and "justified". In preparation



for the next "stripe party" should there be a Cpl rating to be "dished" out, Schreiber is contemplating on losing more weight, Scarpitta has vowed to stay out of the hospital if it kills him, and Loudermilk is brushing up on his three R's. A more applicable method, fellows, is to change the "text" that you have been reading. Try the one with which Shattuck obtained so much

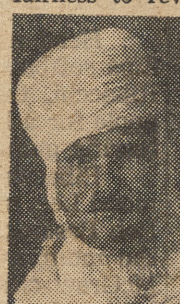
T-5 T. Ruggiero results out of . . . Sgt. Brunner is still agog and overjoyed since that eventful day of June 21st . . . Could the return of "Shakey" Geier be the outlying cause why those sharing few are taking a "run-out powder." It will certainly bring to an end their publicized "lend-lease" plan . . . To Pfc. Daschkowitz goes the honors of being high man on the pistol range with a sizzling firing record of 94 per cent. . . A suggestive idea has been proposed in place of the much needed—red spotlight on the M.P. carry-all. Making Overcash permanent driver of the vehicle . . . The boys in Headquarters have a new name for "him." They call "it" the "TC secret weapon" . . . According to his many "repeat-performances" while sojourning at Anza, Verrochi appears to be in pursuit of some sort of an Equity card. However he does pretty good without one. Doesn't he, Men . . . Langloss, the man who can "cover" more space than a Welcome Home mat. You will usually find "it" sprawled further away from an entrance than ordinary . . . Yawitz, the M.P. meteorologist. He can take one look and tell whether . . . As Preher would put it: "Grab me loose" . . .

22nd AAF Base Unit

Outside of a shot of brandy before breakfast, there is nothing quite as breath-taking as a brisk ride around Camp Anza on M-Sgt. Bob Bowden's V-3 (night-fighter) motorcycle. At least that is the opinion of two of our desk-bound S-1 personnel—T-Sgt. Dave Ohlinger and S-Sgt. Bob Huggins—who still insist it is nothing more than one of the Nazi's robombs with wheels. Lt. Col. Parker caught a fleeting glimpse of this trio rolling out of the 22d parking lot the other day and immediately "grounded" both Ohlinger and Huggins. "I can afford to lose Bowden—he's got 94 points—but spare me my S-1 section!" Col. Parker lamented. . . . The Pony Express rode in breathlessly recently with a secret-looking envelope marked "To the Two Most Breathless Boys in the AAF." Two characters—their names on request—stepped forward to claim the letter which was from cute Judy Pettit of the Motor Pool! It seems these fellows have been angling to get Judy permanently assigned to the 22d, but something about T-0 regulations have thus far interfered. . . . A bobby-sox parade that would have made Van Johnson drool was on hand at the Intransit Depot No. 8, Long Beach, last week to meet two dashing AAF officers. Work was sus-

Officers

(Curiosity as to who wrote last week's column ran to fever pitch, and, since inquiries have literally poured in, we feel duty bound, in all fairness to reveal that the mystery writer was



not Lt. William L. Smith, nor was it Lt. Armand Roos, nor also was it Lt. Bailey or Lt. Ray Azeltine. We're a trifle disappointed that only three persons recognized this fine individual. Be that it may, by popular request he consented again to write this week's column. Many readers mistook him for Captain Buckley and he angrily insisted it must be a baby picture of Captain Osborne . . . Speaking of Captain

Osborne reminds us that he'll be glad when the Club dining room reopens. The fancy eating club-men are putting a crimp in his scrimp by crowding Lt. Seale's Beanery . . . Recipe for a laugh: Ask Captain Frazier about his operation, or have Lt. Dwyer tell you how an innocent GI slept through a couple of meals while the banana cart wheeled the "Old Sarge" to a date with the scalpel over his protests that he hadn't been given his knock-out drops . . . Congrats to Lts Bailey and Bolduc on their promotions. Bailey, ex jungle fighter of Ohio's 37th Division, was called on the carpet for a lashing before the good news was sprung on him. But he says, (quote) "I understand what the Bible means where it says 'A woman in labor forgets her pain when delivered for joy that a man is born into the world.'" If you don't think Ohio is a great place (see above), ask Lt. Olds. But it isn't true that the Cal C of Commerce is trying harder to deport him than it did Harry Bridges . . . The camp welcomes Captain Roly L. Sidener and Captain Dorothy C. Sykes. It regrets the departure of Lts. Wooldridge, Terry and Francois. Bon Voyage, I believe they say now. Chi Chi was the scene of a farewell party . . . For the genial smile derby: Captains Blaney, Morgan, Moran, Wheelless, Lts. Olds and Nickerson. And, don't discount Major Cumerelas or Col. Packard, formerly of the 8th Air Force, sir . . . For fancy dons in the clothes derby: Lts. Bell and Blancq . . .

Medics

No more pickles and sour cream! Ugh, Ugh, such terrible nightmares. Oh my poor aching back. We had just returned from our famous safari to Camp Haan amidst the dim of welcoming bands,



3 day passes and ratings; congratulations to S-Sgt Bill Wardynski, Cpls Walter, Stevens and Ralph English, when we discovered (oh my poor aching back) that the boys who remained had taken over Camp Anza and were in the process of reducing everyone into something not quite kosher. The Fabulous Twenty had much to relate, omitting nothing, the thousand and three days, will go

down in history as the spirit that moved Sgt Jacobs to eat his bitter cud for the first time. Although the country was desolate and barren, the natives homely, M-Sgt Upshaw's succulent feast of roastbeef and biscuits more than made up for the relaxing cushioned comfort of the desk work. Pfc Junior Potts found the flora and fauna, as you might suppose, extreme: pansies, daisies, and petunias, lots of petunias; deers, no bigger than jack rabbits, buzzards and zebras, lots of zebras. Since it rains—almost not at all—Pfc Meyer brought along his swim trunks and gas mask to enjoy to the fullest, the dust-free wind. Some of the natives have a trading concession from the local sultan in old rakes, brooms and shovels (the GI soap and lye is free) which are only used for religious relics (allah! allah!) in healing sore feet and aching backs, which of course is now practically nil. Pfc Tomara discovered that everything the natives eat turns to gold, hence their strange custom of sleeping in air-conditioned, fly-proof safety vaults. Cpl Lohuis, the hero of the trek despite a score of 67 to 4 against us, captured an unedible buzzard with a pad in his hand. This blank pad gave him the look of importance so we drop him in the nearest sand and gravel dump. Then the mighty medics attack a fawning and spectacled zebra which insisted on annoying us. It took just one kick in the emotional midriff and believe it or not, it was his last gasp and shudder. However, Bring 'em back alive, GRJ Jones, brought himself back as best he could all in one heap. There is now a special viewing of him, no admission charged, in the TC Salvage Dump, wearing the only scar of battle—one stripe.

pended for nearly an hour, cafeteria lines were fouled up and there was a sudden rush on the coke machines when Capt. Donald M. Davis and 1st Lt. Robert Poole strolled into the front office. Sgt. Bill Allesio was hurriedly recruited as guard to fend off the rushing, clawing mob. The giggling, girlish line stretched down Henry Ford Ave. so far that two visiting sailors wanted to know what time the feature went on.

—S-Sgt. W. J. Leighton.